

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

# EXCALIBUR

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DIRECT EDITION



08511

Karl  
Terry

\$1.95 US \$2.65 CAN

**SOUL  
SWORD  
TRILOGY  
PART III**

MY NAME'S KATHERINE  
PRYDE, BUT EVERYONE'S  
CALLED ME KITTY FOR  
AS LONG AS I CAN  
REMEMBER.

I HAD A FRIEND CALLED  
ILLYANA; SHE WAS A  
MUTANT, LIKE ME, AND A  
SORCERESS WHO ONCE POS-  
SESSED A MAGICAL BLADE.

SHE'S DEAD NOW. HERE ON  
MUIR ISLAND, WE'RE  
TRYING TO CURE THE VIRUS  
SHE HAD BEFORE IT KILLS  
OTHERS.

I'M GOING TO DIE TONIGHT.

AND IT'S NOT GOING TO BE  
AS GENTLE AS INFECTION...

STAN LEE PRESENTS

# EDGE OF NIGHT

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...BECAUSE ILLYANA'S SOULSWORD  
WAS BONDED TO ME.



JUST GIVE ME THE  
BLADE, KATHERINE.

I'LL  
PROTECT  
YOU.

I WANT TO.  
LORD KNOWS.

BECAUSE  
OF HER.

HER NAME'S SHRILL  
AND SHE'S A WITCH.

SHE WANTS TO KILL  
ME BECAUSE EVERY  
TIME THE SWORD  
IS DRAWN, SHE  
FEELS EXCRUCIATING  
PAIN.



SOMETHING TO DO WITH  
HER EYE. MAYBE... I JUST  
NOTICED IT'S METAL  
WITH THE SAME GLITTER  
AS THE SWORD.



YOU'RE A  
PSYCHIC?



I AM A MAGICIAN.  
SECRETS ARE MY  
PROVINCE.

YOUR SWORD  
PIERCES SOULS--MY  
EYE SIMPLY VIEWS  
THEM.



THAT'S RIGHT.  
MY SOULSTEEL EYE  
HAS A PURPOSE.



AND YOUR  
FRIEND IS NO  
LONGER THERE.

HIS SOUL  
DOES NOT FILL  
HIS BODY. IT IS  
DISPLACED,  
REPLACED BY  
ANOTHER.



HE IS A  
SORCERER. HIS  
NAME, GRAVE.  
NOSS. HE COVETS  
THE BLADE--DO  
NOT GIVE IT  
TO HIM.



OH, NO.

CHECK FOR LIFESIGNS--NO.  
SKIP THAT--REVIEW TAPES  
TO ASCERTAIN IDENTITY  
OF ASSAILANT.

IDENTIFIED AS KURT  
WAGNER, CODE NAME  
NIGHTCRAWLER.

QUERY: ASSAILANT  
USED ESOTERIC ENERGY  
ATTACK NOT LISTED IN  
"NIGHTCRAWLER"  
DATABASE--

MAGIC.

SHE WAS  
RIGHT--YOU'RE  
NOT KURT,  
YOU--

RAAAAAHHH

I KNOW  
WHY YOU WANT  
THE SWORD,  
GRAVENOSS.

WHUMP

YOU'LL  
USE IT TO KILL  
ALL AHEAD OF  
YOU ON THE  
WINDING WAY  
OF MAGICAL  
POWER GAIN.

YOU JUST  
TASTED  
A FRACTION OF  
MY POWER.  
YOU WILL  
NOT WIN.

I WON'T  
ALLOW IT!



YOU  
MAGGOTS!

A LITTLE  
GIRL AND A  
CRIPPLED  
WITCH!  
STOP ME?

I'LL TAKE  
THE SWORD  
FROM YOU--

--AND I'LL CUT  
YOUR SKIN OFF  
WITH IT!!

WHILE SHRIEL HAS HIM DISTRACTED,  
I DO WHAT COMES NATURALLY,  
USING MY MUTANT "GIFT" OF  
INTANGIBILITY.

ONE FLOOR BELOW, I FEEL THE  
PLACE SHUDDER WITH MAGIC.

HIS SPELL KILLS THE  
ELECTRICITY IN  
THE STATION--

--AND THEN  
SEALS OFF  
THE WHOLE  
COMPLEX.



ALL RIGHT SHADOWCAT  
TIME TO STOP PHASING  
AND START THINKING.

SO I'M LOCKED IN A  
STATION WITH TWO  
WILD MAGICIANS  
WHO WANT TO  
MURDER ME.

AND EXCALIBUR,  
AND PROFESSOR  
XAVIER, MOIRA  
AND RORY ARE--  
DEAD?

DEAL WITH IT  
LATER. CONCENTRATE  
ON NOW.

THE SWORD IS  
JUST GETTING  
IN MY WAY.

Oh, THIS IS SO  
DISGUSTING.

OKAY, "KURT" IS GOING  
TO COME LOOKING FOR  
ME, SO GET READY.

LOSE THE SHIRT-- IT MIGHT  
RESTRICT MOVEMENT, AND  
I'M GOING TO NEED TO  
MOVE FAST.

CONCENTRATE, REMEMBER  
FIX THAT VOICE IN YOUR HEAD...

...THAT OLD VOICE, STRONG,  
WITH A CIGAR-SMOKE EDGE...



QUIT DAYDREAMING, KITTEN.  
THIS IS WORK TIME, NOY.

AWWW  
LOGAN...  
I DON'T  
WANT TO.

AND  
IT'S A WASTE  
OF TIME, ANYWAY.  
I CAN PHASE  
THROUGH THE BAD  
GUYS, RIGHT?

GREAT, BUT  
WHAT IF Y'NEED  
TO STOP 'EM? OR  
YOU'RE WEARING  
AN INHIBITOR  
COLLAR, SO  
Y'CAN'T PHASE?

YEAH...  
WEH...

RIGHT.

NOW LISTEN  
UP, I'VE TAUGHT  
YOU BITS AND  
PIECES OF  
FIGHTING SYSTEMS  
FROM PLACES  
I'VE BEEN...

--TODAY,  
I'M GONNA TEACH  
YOU SOMETHING  
FROM A PLACE  
THAT'S KINDA  
YOUR HOME.  
ISRAEL.

PETEY--  
GIMME A PRACTICE  
DUMMY ON EITHER  
SIDE A ME, FULL  
HUMANIFORM,  
FLESH AN' BONE  
ANALOG.

DA, LOGAN.  
YOU WILL GO  
EASY ON KATYA?



SO, WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF SECRET JEWISH MARTIAL ART? SPARE ME.

NO ONE'S REALLY SURE HOW IT CAME ABOUT, KITTY.

FIGHTIN' SYSTEMS COME FROM WEIRD PLACES. SHOWED YOU *GUDDO*. FIGHTIN' WITH STICKS-- THAT CAME FROM FARMERS WHO HAD NO WEAPONS BUT RAKES OR HOES.



THIS ONE HAPPENED WHEN SOME GUY IN ISRAEL FOUND OUT THAT THREE PARTS O' YOUR BODY--

THE *WEB* BETWEEN YOUR THUMB AND FOREFINGER, THE HEEL O' YOUR PALM, AN' THE TIP O' YOUR ELBOW--

--DON'T BREAK, HOWEVER HARD YOU HIT 'EM THEY JUST KEEP WORKING.



THE ART IS ONLY USED BY ISRAEL'S MOSHAD, THESE DAYS-- THE SCARIEST SECRET SERVICE IN THE WORLD, I TELL YA.



I'LL SHOW YOU WHY.



HOW LONG  
D'YOU FIGURE  
THAT TOOK,  
KITTEEN?



1... 7... FIVE  
SECONDS?

Nah.  
MY SMOCKES  
HAP BARELY  
BEGUN TO  
FALL.

TWO  
SECONDS.



OUCH.  
YOU  
SMASHED  
THE  
HEAD IN,  
LOGAN!

Yeah.  
CAVED  
IN HIS  
RIB CAGE,  
TOO.



AND REMEMBER THIS: EVEN IF  
CRUSHING HIS THROAT DIDN'T  
KILL HIM--

HE'D BE TOO  
MESS'D UP TO  
STOP YOU RUN-  
NING AWAY.



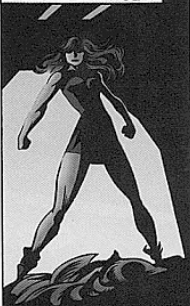
THAT'S  
THE IMPOR-  
TANT BIT,  
KITTEEN.



I AIN'T TEACHIN'  
YOU THIS STUFF  
SO'S YOU CAN  
GO OUT AND  
KILL FOLK.

I'M  
TEACHIN'  
YOU IT TO  
KEEP YOU  
ALIVE.

I TRIED TO LEARN, LOGAN.









YOU AGAIN?  
I MUST BE  
LOSING MY  
PUNCH.

LET ME  
GUESS--

WHEN  
YOU POS-  
SESSED  
KURT, YOU  
GAINED  
HIS KNOW-  
LEDGE,  
TOO.

SO  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO CHOP UP  
THE SKINNY  
LITTLE JEWISH  
GIRL WITH THE  
BIG, BAD SWORD,  
RIGHT?

'COS, YOU  
KNOW, SHE'S ALL  
ON HER OWN,  
RIGHT?

NO ONE  
AROUND TO  
SAVE HER FROM  
THE BAD OLD  
WIZARD GUY  
SQUATTIN' IN  
HER BEST FRIENDS  
BODY.

SHE'S  
TRAPPED IN  
HERE WITH YOU.  
SHE CAN'T WIN.  
JUST LITTLE  
GIRL.

JERK.









DEAD.  
DEAD.

YOU GAVE  
ME A GOOD RUN,  
THOUGH. THAT DE-  
SERVES RESPECT.

ONCE I'VE  
ASCENDED THE  
WINDING WAY,  
ATTAINED THE  
ULTIMATE IN  
OCCULT FORCE,  
I'LL HANG YOUR  
THIGH BONE  
FROM MY  
THRONE.

WOULD  
THAT BE  
NICE?

THAT  
WOULD BE...  
TASTELESS...

HE... IS THE  
GREATER THREAT...  
GIRL...



THE PAIN...  
IS MASSIVE...  
I CAN ONLY  
BIND HIM... FOR  
MOMENTS...  
I KILL HIM.



NO.  
I DON'T  
NEED TO. I'VE  
REMEMBERED.



WHAT... ARE YOU  
WAITING FOR...?  
YOU STUPID  
CHILD... DO AS  
I SAY!



NONE  
TAKEN. YOU  
BODYSNATCHING  
RAT'S BUTT.



THERE.  
NOW, I'M  
GOING TO SNAP  
YOUR HEAD OFF  
AND SPIT DOWN  
YOUR NECK.

NO  
OFFENSE.



WHAT?

"WHAT?"  
YOURSELF.

WHAT'S THE POINT IN LEARNING  
MAGIC IF A PUNCH IN THE HEAD'LL  
FINISH YOU OFF, RIGHT?

DID YOU  
REALLY THINK  
I WAS ALL  
WASHED UP  
WHEN YOU TRIED  
TO GET RID OF  
ME BY THROWING  
ME OVER  
THAT CLIFF?!

YOU MAY HAVE  
THE BODY OF MY  
BOYFRIEND KURT,  
BUT YOU CERTAINLY  
LACK HIS  
MANNERS.

AND, BY THE  
WAY, SEALING  
A PLACE TO STOP  
PEOPLE TELEPORTING  
OUT WON'T  
NECESSARILY STOP A  
PERSON PORTING IN.

DO IT,  
KITTY.

AMANDA SERTON-- A.K.A. DAYTRIPPER--  
AN OLD PAL AND THE NEWEST  
MEMBER OF EXCALIBUR ...

... AND BOY AM I GLAD  
TO SEE HER.

AMANDA-- I  
REMEMBERED--

\* LAST ISSUE  
-- SURE



-- ILLYANA  
WOULD USE THE  
SWORD TO PURGE  
PEOPLE'S SOULS,  
TO BREAK  
POSSESSION--

-- SO  
HERE'S YOUR  
SWORD, YOU  
FREAK!





KILL DEAD  
DEAD

EAT YOUR  
EYES CUT YOUR  
SKIN OFF...

IT WAS NEVER PART OF  
HER. IT'S JUST A TOOL.  
WITH AN ATTITUDE IS  
ALL.

THERE'S LESS  
OF ILLYANA IN THIS  
THAN THERE IS IN A  
PHOTO, OR A PIECE  
OF CLOTHING.

LOOK  
AT THIS,  
MAGGOT.

GIVE  
ME THE  
SWORD,  
KITTY.

EVERYONE  
SAYS THAT.  
MAYBE I SHOULD  
KEEP IT. IT WAS  
PART OF  
ILLYANA. SHE  
GAVE ME IT...  
SOMEHOW.



GIVE IT UP GIVE  
HER UP I'LL SEE IT'S  
KEPT SAFE AND  
SHEATHED.

A SHORT FLARE OF  
INVISIBLE POWER,  
AND THE SWORD  
IS BONDED TO  
AMANDA...



AND KITTY  
PRYDE WALKS  
BACK TO HER  
LIFE.

AND THIS  
IS FOR WHAT  
YOU DID TO  
MY BOYFRIEND!

AAAAHHH

LATER, GERMANY IN THE AFTERNOON.

AMANDA TOOK HER WEAK MOTHER, MARGALI, TO THEIR OLD CARAVAN HERE, BEFORE LEAVING FOR MUIR ISLAND.

AMANDA DEPARTED MUIR AFTER INSURING THAT EXCALIBUR WERE ALIVE; TOUGHER PEOPLE THAN THE ARROGANT GRAVEMOSS EXPECTED.

AND SHE GAVE THE SOUL SWORD TO MARGALI.

BUT MARGALI WASN'T WEAK ANYMORE.

SHE'D MOVED UP ON THE WINDING WAY.

GRAVEMOSS HAD BEEN DIRECTLY AHEAD OF HER UNTIL AMANDA... REMOVED HIM. MARGALI THEN TOOK HIS PLACE.

AMANDA DIDN'T FIND OUT UNTIL SHE BONDED THE SWORD TO MARGALI FOR SAFEKEEPING.

MARGALI HAD WANTED THE SWORD SO THAT SHE COULD ASCEND TO POWER FASTER THAN ANYONE IN HISTORY.

AND IT WAS HER LOYAL, STUPID DAUGHTER WHO ARRANGED IT...

END

